

in Uncle Sam's navy must be Mirlously manned," said a "summer widfiver." whose family are enjoying the cool eges of the Massachusetts coast.

son at Gloucester, in which he duting ships come in on one their is 700 filly goat that does nothing but drink cof-e and chew tobacco on the other ther is pollparret.' Now, ship number one seems n be all right, but it does seem to me that numbers two and three have hardly omplement. What do you think

The slang expression "chasing the duck" has been known to the police a number of their conversation drifted to the days when they were aboard ship together. When their ship cast anchor off Point Lookout me bright morning and they were given their way back to the vicinity of the ship. "Do you remember about the ducks?" in-

fired one of the other. "Do 1?" the latter answered. "Never as long as I live will I forget those ducks." It was then related that the saflors, anxous to devise some means whereby they could carry a supply of liquid refresh-ments aboard, bought two big ducks and had them drawn. A quart bottle was sereted in each carcass, and each carried a when he reached shore. It so happened that the gig belonging to one of the officers on the ship was near the shore, and despite the fact that the men were only ates they were invited aboard. few minutes they managed to get aboard the ship. One of them was anxious to get his duck out of sight, but the other was villing to satisfy the curiosity of his fel-ow-seamen, and put the duck on exhibition. In putting the fowl upon the table he used so much force that the bottle

--?" was the inquiry made by the one who had met with the accident. "He's chasing the duck," came the re-

smashed and its contents streamed down

"The Indians of British Columbia have evolved a system for hunting deer that shows practical skill and sympathy with natural conditions," said a scientist of the Smithsonian Institute today

"The Indians, to begin with, do not hunt deer for the pleasure of hunting. They go ket for beef. And what's more, in British Columbia, at any rate, they do not go often. Salmon are plentiful in the rivers and easily caught. So why chase animals when they can secure fish. It is something as it is in Newfoundland, where I went a couple of seasons ago. There the prevailing fish, as you might say, is cod. And though there is no end to the variety of edible fish that can be taken, the natives never think of eating nothing else. Cod is plentiful, and they form the habit, I suppose. This is so ingrained that they call codfish 'fish' simply. The genus is divided into cod and

it systematically and without sentiment. A group of half a dozen men split and take either end of a valley. Then they proceed along the mountain slope from two ends to the center. They choose the sheltered side of the valley, which the deer seek to escape the wind. Each party covers the mountain side some at the foot and some at the top, and others between the line, keeping abreast by an imitated owl hoot. The deer on 'winding' pursuit have a trick of leaping away down the slope, unlike the goals, which go up, and thus between the two approaching parties they are swept together at the middle of the valley. A good-sized herd will thus be killed off and the Indians are supiled for many weeks by two or three days' exertion. or three days' exertion.

When one of the patrol wagons, ambulances or the morgue wagon stops in front of a dwelling there is usually some specula-

ton indulged in by neighbors, and th gathering of a crowd of curious people. Such a crowd gathered in front of a downtown hotel one afternoon this week and ail because a little black wagon had stopped in front of the side entrance.

"I wonder what is the matter?" one inquired of another. "Somebody must be dead in the hotel,"

was the response, "for that is the dead wagon from the morgue." One by one pedestrians stopped until there was quite a crowd on the sidewalk and the

case had grown from the supposed dead man to a homicide, or suicide. Men, wo-men and children helped swell the crowd. and people from the neighborhood hurried to the hotel to ascertain the cause of the gathering.
Inside the hotel, enjoying himself, was

the man who had charge of the team. He was surprised when he walked out of the notel and saw the crowd. One man in the crowd started to approach him to ask a question, but his manner indicated that was no trouble in the building. "He may be greatly surprised."

the curious ones remarked, "but the whole lot of us are disappointed."

In every military organization the "veterans" manage to derive a great deal of amusement at the expense of the recruits, week that an effort was made to explain | certainty than in the National Guard of Harper's Ferry, W. Va., the men who had only lately joined soon discovered that trouble was in store for them. One member of the 1st Separate Battalion, the colored shore leave for the day the two sailors | command, was assured by his comrades of search of a country store where longer service that wild varmints of all they might find something in the line of sorts, especially bears roamed at will liquid refreshments. They found the store through the mountains of the Harper's and in some manner they managed to find their way back to the vicinity of the ship. ticular guardsman was startled when a friendly cow crossed his path. It is re-ported that he deserted his post, yelling frantically that "a big black b'ar" was

For forty-eight hours after the camp was inaugurated the post quartermaster had annoyances all his own. He was visited almost constantly by enlisted men who. speaking seriously, inquired for locks for tent doors, and the like. One private devoted nearly three hours searching through the camp for a left-hand monkey wrench. He had been ordered not to return to his quarters until he had secured the tool men-

Calvin Gilson, since dead, one of the most characteristic of Yankees, kept a livery stamade a journey to the Mecca of Americans and during his peregrinations was shown over the pension office by Deputy Commissioner Davenport. The building made famous by the remark of General Sheridan that it was a fine piece of work, but "the blamed thing won't burn," was a source of wonder to the honest Green Mountaineer and he seemed to enjoy looking at the magbie in Brattleboro, Vt. Some years ago he

"Goshamighty! Davenport; wouldn't this make an all fired fine livery stable!

Dog No Match for Woodchuck. From the Bangor News.

It is unusual to see a woodchuck drive a dog; it is usually reversed and the chuck takes to his hole, to be dug out by the dog. A Phillips canine followed his mistress, who was on a drive through the back towns of Phillips the other day, and after driving off all the hens from the farms along the road he came upon a woodchuck near the road. He barked with joy at the sight of that strange animal, and with one leap he landed in front of the woodchuck. Then he stopped—there was something in the woodchuck's eye that indicated that there might be serious trouble. The dog discovered it and backed away to safety, and, strange to state, the woodchuck fol-lowed him; followed him until the poetry was all out of the experience and the fun was all gone. Finally the dog acknowledg-ed his defeat by dropping his tail and starting for Phillips' at a very fast pase.

Painful Points, Too.

From the Philadelphia Press. "You're a queer-looking thing to want to fight with me," said the young buil dog, contemptuously, "you're not in my class."
"Perhaps not," replied the porcupine, "Perhaps not," replied the porcupine, quietly, "but I think I can give you a few



"Gad, sir, a man who could believe that could believe anything!"

The night-liner sat on the seat of his icketty caloosh philosophizing. "I rode a queer one the other night in this old kifty-nitch of an after-dark one-hoss bus," he said. "He was leaning up against an awning pole, thinking, when I found him, along toward midnight. He had been trying to bust the wet goods trust by drinking up all the product-well-togged- masses, people would at least be able to work. Big winner as it proved, his scheme out sluicer, around forty, and with the glinty-stones all over him. He'd got through thinking just as I druv up, and started to let out the merry yell. He'd have been pinched, sure, if I hadn't corralled him and offered to pack him around. He climbed in and went to sleep so quick that he didn't have time to tell me where

to take him. I give him the prod, but it's no go. All he says is, 'G'wan out o' my room, you fellers, and lemme sleep,' and then he fell into such a deep doze that an earthquake couldn't have jarred him out of it. I drives him around town, slow, for an hour or so, and then I climbs down and gives him the prod again. This time he rubbed his eyes and looked at his watch. 'It's a long rattle between 'em,' he said and then he instructed me to drive to a sort of ali-night club that he belonged to A friend of his brought him out of there about half an hour later, and the friend told me where my fare lived. It was away over near Georgetown, in a rich plant, and I trucked him there.

Well, when he fell out, he dug into his clothes to shake out the price of his ride, and he couldn't find so much as a piece of roofin' tin. He jabbed his hands into all of his outside pockets. No dust anywhere. He was kind o steady, and mad, by this time. Then he felt of his watch pocket. one of e whole whole one of the whole of the it wasn't there. By this time he was pret-ty nigh as sober as I was, and a heap more red-headed.

'Say, look a-here, you,' he says to me, T've been rolled. 'That so?' says I. 'Where?'

""That's up to you, says he, looking at me like as if he knew it was a cinch that I had all of his stuff on me. 'Where've I

You've been right along with me midnight,' I says, 'and you had it all on you when I picked you up. And you ain't been to no places where you'd git touched, neither. You had it all on you less'n an hour ago. You've touched yourself, that's "He looked me over as if he thought I

had the imaginary boas.
"'What are you givin' us?' he says.
'Touch myself? What d'ye think I am,

anyhow?

"You're one o' these here foxy jags, says I, good-natured like, for I had him figured out by this time, having stacked up against lots like him before. 'You've got it all on you, and you don't know it.

Make a good search of yourself, and you'll find it all, exceptin' the dust you've pas over to the mixers.

"He didn't look as if he took much stock in this suggestion of mine, but, all the same, he started to make an over-haul of his clothes. When he came to the right-hand inside pocket of his vest. and felt around there, he shoots out

'Well, I'll be danged!' he says. "The whole outfit was in that pocket, watch, ring. pin and roll. Y see, he be-longed to the crafty kind o' jags, that gets a light into their skulls every time and he seemed to enjoy looking at the magnificent proportions of the majestic columns and the splendid roominess of the structure more than anything else he had seen in the city.

Mr. Davenport presently asked him what he thought of it. He was silent for a moment, in apparent rapt contemplation of the grandeur of the architecture, then, shifting his quid to the palm of his hand and expectorating copiously in a handy vessel, he replied, in tones that came from his very heart:

have on 'em away under the sweat-bands of their hats and stick them under their collars and even in 'their shoes, and then, after a sleep, forget all about where they've stowed their stuff. And these are just the ones to jump to the idea that they've been gone through, and make the big yell when they imagine they've been rooked thing, he'd have chances to eat up in this town. You know these fellows who get liberal when they stow a few

who get liberal when they stow a few of the high ones under their weskits? Well, who get liberal when they stow a few of the high ones under their weskits? Well, we're the people that have a lot of handling of 'em, and we have chances to do them out of their eyesight if we want to. I had one of those give-it-all-away chaps out a few weeks ago. He was a young 'um from Baltimore who comes over here to have his whirls so's not to make his wife and falks at home weeny. Told me to have his whirls so's not to make his wife and folks at home weepy. Told me that hisself, in a bust of highball confidence. Well, after I'd had him out about three hours, he gives a rap underneath the seat, and when I jump down and look in at the door, he says:

"Bill, you're good people, and you'll do. You spin the language of my tribe. But, say, your make-up ain't right. Your front ain't blossomy enough. That bein' the case, Bill' here, take the wad, and go get yourself fixed up.'

yourself fixed up.'
"Then he handed me a roll as big as a young summer squash, full of the yallery papers, fifties and the like. I didn't reach out for it. knowing the young fellow was pooty gay by then, but says I:

Better plant that in your inside kick. bo. It might git lost, and then you'd be chuckin' cobbles at me when you came out o' some Turkish bath somewheres.'
"'Stow nothing away,' says he, pigheaded
like. 'You need it more'n I do, and if you

don't grab it I'll come out there and paste

Well, I could see that he had a pretty good case of the swivels, and so I took the roll, just as he handed it to me, and stuffed it into an inside pocket without lookin' at This pleased him right, and he instructit. This pleased him right, and he instructed me to touch him for more when that was gone. Then I druv him to a Turkish bath and took him in. When the man behind the desk asked me if he had any valuables outside of his watch and glisteners I says no. and the young fellow from Baltimore went on back and got boiled out. I told the bath

the morning. "The Baltimore whooper was waiting for me when I got around to the Turkish bath on time. He was as sober as a judge, on'y, of course, he had the dark brownies playin' around him, like a man will that's been up

man that I'd call for my customer at 7 in

against it for a week or so.

"'Hully mackerel,' he says to me, 'but I got the glossy end of it last night all right. Say, where the dickens did I go to blow in "I wanted to punish him a little, and so I gives him the route, without lettin' on that I had a nickel of his stuff on me.

"'Couldn't have got rid of a bunch as big as that on that route,' he says. 'Oh, well, I was touched, I reckon. Let 'er go.' "Well, say, the young feller was so game and such a good loser that I couldn't hold out on him no longer, and so I flashed the wad on him then and there, before he umped into the rig. Y'ought to've seen chart brighten up. There was \$1,260 in the He sized me up for fully a minute before he said anything.

"'Well, if you ain't a hanky-pank and a farmer,' he says then, 'I never saw one. ay, what Sunday school do you teach in, 'Well,' says I, 'you treated me on the level when you passed me that bunch, and

when a man treats me that-a-way I don't feel like handin' him no double-cross.' "'My boy,' he says, 'you ought to have treatment for this. You're in a bad way. You're just a common, ordinary bughouse now, but you'll be doing something violent directly. If you worked a stunt like that in Baltimore, and the rest of the nightliners heard of it, they'd have you secretly "But, all the same, he gave me, off that roll, a crisp new hundred, the first of that

ind that I'd ever owned all by myself, for

Why His Nose Was Red.

From the Louisville Herald. A man from Mexico, Jacques Forbes by name, at the Galt House, claims to have a ypical mother-in-law, inflicted with that strange and almost universal womanly failing of asking promiscuous questions.

"It is only a few weeks ago," said Mr. Forbes, "that a dilapidated-looking tramp with a long, strikingly red nose-one of those all-ablaze noses-applied at the back door of my mother-in-law's home

One would imagine that with all the pains taken by good old James Smithson red-handed in a famous caravansary had to further the cause of education and adopted an astonishingly simple method. knowledge in the United States, and that Without employing any of his usual after all the work performed by the various schemes as a finished and expert actel secretaries and curators of the Smithsonian Institution to make known the character tatively stated after his arrest, something of that institution and its mission to the like \$20,000 in the course of a few weeks' remember or to know the proper name of was almost childish. It was his plan simthis most worthy and benevolent institu- ply to watch his chance and steal a room

tion. However, the institution postmaster key from the hotel desk when the oppor and the curators are far from convinced that such is the case, for it happens, far from infrequently, that they receive letters which tax the guessing faculties of the postmasters and mail clerks, through whose hands such missions letters and such missions letters and mail clerks, through whose hands such missions letters are far from convinced tunity offered. Then he would ride up in the elevator to the room called for by the key number; open the door and get the goods. That was all there was to it. hands such missives pass, to determine to whom or what such letters are addressed. The following is a list kept by one of the Smithsonian officials of some of the outlandish and amusing addresses on letters hind hotel desks. A guest going out will toss his key upon the hotel desk, and it will lie there, at the recry of any argus-eyed willing worker received by the institution during the past Smits Union.

Smitsons Union Institute. Smietzen Institutions. Smith's University Institute. Smiths College. Smifson Institutions. Smitz University College Smiths Union Institut. Smiff Unyurn Colig. Smiths Union Academy. Schmidt's Union Institution. Smithsunion Institution Academy. Smif unon Colige Institut. Smithsonian College. Smithsonian Academy. Smithsonian Union. Smithsonian Institute. Smithson's Institution. Smid Insidoot. Smiffers Union Institute.

Smithers Union College. In addition to the foregoing there are other addresses almost as bad. The ma-jority of ignorant people (from whom the most of these letters were received) appear to have been unable to get around the "onian" part of the word "Smithsonian," which, in their ears and to their eyes sounded and read like "union." Hence so many "unions" throughout the list of wrongly addressed, misspelled and badly bungled letters received by the institution. With many people such words as "college academy, institute, institution, university have practically the same meaning and value, so that it is therefore not sur-prising that the institution receives many letters with the "Smithsonian" spelled correctly enough, but with college, university, academy or institute in place of "insti-

TO GET GEN. BUCKNER

EFFORTS BY BOTH SIDES AT OUT-BREAK OF THE CIVIL WAR.

Order Issued by President Lincoln for a Commission as Brigadier General to Be Made Out.

J. Fraise Richard, historian of the Society of the Army of the Ohlo, disclosed to a Star representative recently an incident of the early history of the civil war that is known to but few. He remarked:

"To decide between adverse interests re-quires no ordinary mental and moral cour-desk." Periods of great patriotic excitement instances. Especially was this true in what were known as the border states.

The room of the lost key is, consequently, thenceforward at the mercy of whoever

"I cite an instance in Kentucky, the details of which are unknown to the average student of the history of those times. 1 refer to the case of Simon Bolivar Buckner, one of the prominent and influential men of the state, not only then but since that period.

"And yet, instead of changing the locks on the doors the keys of which are lost, most hotels simply provide the doors with other working keys, and let it go at that, Any time, then, that the finder of the lost

tenden's sons one went into the confederacy and one stood for the Union. Strange as it may appear, the one in the confederacy, General George B., was commander of the right wing of their army in Kentucky and was defeated at the battle of Mill Spring early in 1862, while his brother, General Thomas L., commanded the Union right wing.

Lincoln's Order.

"Roth sides were anxious to have the room and go as far as he likes with the trunk and bureau valuables.

"A few years ago, in Philadelphia, a fellow was arrested who made a business of getting hold of hotel keys. His scheme involved a preliminary campaign of registering at swell hotels in different cities before he got down to actual work.

"He'd take a swell room or rooms at a hotel just for a day or so, pay his bill and go away, carrying the key with him, as if inadvertently, and move along to another

"Both sides were anxious to have the services of Buckner. Accordingly on the 19th of August, 1861, President Lincoln made the following order, which is a mather ter of record. 'Executive Mansion, August 19, 1861.

"'Unless there be reasons to the contrary, not known to me, make out a commission for Simon (B.) Buckner of Kentucky as a brigadier general of volun-teers. It is to be put into the hands of General Anderson and delivered to General Buckner, or not, at the discretion of Gen-eral Anderson. Of course it is to remain a secret unless and until the commission is secret unless and until the commission is 'A. LINCOLN.' "This paper had the indorsement: 'Same

day made "The General Anderson here referred to was Brig. Gen. Robert Anderson, the hero of Fort Sumter, who had by general orders from the War Department, dated August 15, 1861, been appointed commander of the new military department of the Cumberland, embracing the states of Kentucky and

What became of this commission is unknown to me. It was probably never of-fered to Gen. Buckner. This I infer from a letter written from Nashville, Tenn., Sep-tember 16, 1861, to President Jefferson Da-vis by Gen. Albert S. Johnston, com-mander-in-chief of the confederate forces in the west. From this letter I quote an exin the west. From this letter I quote an extract or two:

Gen. Johnston's Announcement.

"'I design tomorrow, which is the earllest practicable moment, to take possession of Bowling Green [Ky.] with 5,000 troops, and prepare to support the move-ment with such force as circumstances may indicate and the means at my command may-allow.

Having no officer that I could place in command of the movement on Bowling Green, I have been compelled to select and appoint Gen. Simon B. Buckner a brigadier general, subject to your approval, which I to them is of the best. He have them with money, but he went into their wild haunts and saved them from the de-

hope it may meet.

"The occupation of Bowling Green is an act of self-defense, rendered necessary by the action of the government of Kentucky and by the evidences of intended movements of federal forces."

"This action on the port of Green is an action of the port of Green in the control of the control of

elk which it will be possible to save. In the terribly rough Jackson's Hole country ments of federal forces.

"This action on the part of Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston, somewhat irregular in its assumption of executive power in creating a military officer of the rank of brigadier ow in hiding. Their final refuge becomes general and invading a so-called sovereign state that had assumed the position of 'armed often their death trap. In Wyoming many state that had assumed the position of 'armed neutrality,' secured the subsequent services of Gen. Buckner for the confederacy. Of the motives of such a source or the results thereof I attempt not to speak. Gen. Buckthe motives of such a course or the results thereof I attempt not to speak. Gen. Buck-ner, still an honoged resident of Kentucky, last of the royal sport of elk stalking. Tardy game laws have come too late to is the only one who can speak with intellipermit the rejuvenating of their kind in the United States. The elk must soon follow gent authority."

Telephones for Farmers. From the Wilmington News.

Progressive farmers in different parts of the country are availing themselves of the ranches, the Buena Vista ranch, in the mountains of Kern county, thirty-four miles east of Bakersfield. When the first cattle were driven there the elk were plenopportunities that make life worth living in the country in these days. The agriculturthe country in these days. The agriculturists of Genesee county, New York, are thoroughly up-to-date. Not content with the benefits of the free rural delivery system, they are enjoying the luxury of a telephone system. It is of incalculable benefit to many an isolated farmer.

One man connected with the family of a neighbor by telephone. From this it grew until 15 farmers connected their homes. Finally they formed a stock company and spread the 'phone system throughout the strable and built about the great area and thicket, in places almost impensive and their and thill about the great area and their and built about the great area and their and their and built about the great area and their and their

Finally they formed a stock company and spread the 'phone system throughout the county, making also long-distant connections. No one who has once had the telephone will do without it willingly.

Now 200 farmers of the county enjoy the service. It enables them to keep constantly in touch with the markets and to gather

news of all kinds, to talk with the grocer, the preacher and in fact to be in instant communication with the outer world. The original 15 farmers still control the stock for food.

"Sure,' said my mother-in-law, in response to his request for food, 'I'll give you something to eat, but, my good man, won't you please tell me what makes your nose so very red?

"Not the least objection, madam,' replied the tramp. 'It is simply blooming with pride that it doesn't stick itself into other people's business. Good day, madam.'"

original 15 farmers still control the stock company, and now furnish telephones to their fellows at as low a rate as is possible. For convenience, and to insure perfect working of the line, the farmers are divided into sections and the number of telephones in a district is limited. The telephone and mail service and the great improvements being made along good roads augur well for the future social and business outlook of those who dwell so near to nature. Tess—"How do you know she's twenty-eight?"
"Jess—"That's the age of her heroine."

HONEST NIGHT-LINER MANY QUEER NAMES ROBBERY MADE EASY AS A ROAD TO WEALTH

A New York hotel sneak recently caught A New York Business Which Nets Big Money. sneak, he had cleaned up, it was authori-THE HUMBLE PUSH CART

His plan hinged upon and was made easy

little plan. "I never heard of a fellow being caught at it before, although, now, 1

haven't the least doubt that it has often been worked in cases where the victims

and the hotel people imagined that skele-ton keys had been used.

"For years past, in prowling around the

big hotels. I've wondered why the deuce a

hotel sneak should go to the trouble of fixing himself out with skeleton keys when

it is such a dead easy thing to stroll up to

almost any big hotel counter and pick up a key, or a bunch of them for that matter.

and get away with the merchandise in that

"If you possess the habit of noticing things, you'll observe that ninety-nine out of a hundred persons never think of wait-ing to see the hotel clerk pick up the

tossed-down key and place it in the box. They just drop the key on the desk and

hurry away, without ever reflecting that

they're leaving the key exposed there for

anybody to pick up that feels like getting into a room that he isn't occupying.

"The clerks behind the counter are al-ways doing something or other, and it is

the usual thing for them to wait until a bunch of keys are stacked up on the coun-

bunch of keys are stacked up on the counter before they sort them out and put them in the boxes where they belong. Just you stand near the desk of any big, lively hotel and see if the keys thrown on the counter are not suffered to remain there long enough to enable any sneak who zephyrs along to nail just the ones he wants among them

"Now, a man with a package of money or

jewelry to be deposited in the hotel safe wouldn't slap it down on the counter in that careless way and then run off before he'd see the clerk pick it up. He'd place the package in the clerk's hands and wait

"And yet many hotel keys thus carelessly

"There's another thing about hotel keys

inadvertently, and move along to another swagger hotel, repeating the performance

filled up with pay-ore folks-had to be the

moneyed kind to be able to afford such rich

until the occupants of the rooms of which he had the keys went out-he could tell

when they were out by seeing their keys in their numbered boxes—and then he'd slip

up to the rooms and loot them at his leis-

"If the hotels would change the lock on a door as soon as a key is lost or taken away no such scheme, of course, could pos-

TO SAVE CALIFORNIA ELK.

Henry Miller, Rich Cattle Man, to

Have Preserve for Them.

The California elk is to be saved from ex

tinction. Henry Miller, the cattle king, is

to save the elk. He is at work upon a mag-

nificent country home within easy reach of San Francisco. It is called Mount Ma-

donna, because it tops a little mountain of

that name; but Elkwood might be a more

appropriate designation, for it is about this

surpassing country seat that Henry Miller

is arranging a preserve, immune from gun and dog and the civilized things which

harry forest dwellers, where the California

elk may live on in peace to the perpetua-tion, and even increase, of his kind.

his praiseworthy scheme, because already he owns about all the California elk which lift their antlers today. There may be 150

specimens of these magnificent elk in Cali-fornia. Henry Miller owns 125. His title

to them is of the best. He never bought

struction which was wiping their species

The elk which he now owns compose what is probably the only herd of American

the moose, whose fate was that of the buf-falo. Henry Miller would have elk in Cali-

fornia when elk are to be found nowhere else in the country.

Miller's elk are on one of his many cattle

ber and thicket, in places almost impen-etrable, and built about the great area an eight-foot fence. The fence was left open

at places, and the natural instincts of the

An Easy Deduction.

Tess-"Of course, she's delighted with the success of her novel. She told me she worked on it off and on for ten years."

From the Philadelphia Press.

was eighteen.

and the second second

out of existence.

The cattle king will be able to carry out

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

Then the sneak would only have to wait

apartments.

ing them in the boxes.

simple fashion.

wants among them

for his receipt.

GREAT TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NEWCOMERS TO AMERICA.

by the carelessness with which hotel keys are handled, particularly by the men be-Fifty Thousand People Supported by the Trade - Owners' and Peddlers' Profits.

who drifts along, until the clerk gets reauy to place it in the box where it belongs. Written for The Evening Star by Gaetano d'Amato, Keys are often suffered thus to remain on Despised of men, harried by the police, the counter for as long as half an hour or even more in some hotels where lax methods prevail. Plenty of hotel clerks the push-cart peddlers are yet an importhe push-cart peddlers are yet an impor-tant factor in the commercial and economic daily placed upon the carts in New York never put the keys away as they come along, but wait until a heap of them aclife of the American metropolis; and their and whole cargoes of bananas and other long lines of carts, stretching away inter-tropical fruits are constantly finding their long lines of carts, stretching away intercumulates on the counter before distributminably on the shady sides of the tenement minably on the shady sides of the tenement So it comes about, by reason of the streets just as certainly constitute one of profits that can be made in the push-cart "I've been wondering for a good many years why that trick wasn't worked," said the city's peculiarly characteristic sights. I business, that many a man in New York a Washington detective in commenting upon the New York hotel sneak's simple

ings bank account of \$8,000. A widow who sells stockings on Hester street clears on an average 3 cents on every pair, and as she sells between twenty and thirty dozen a day, she is not likely to starve soon. Indeed, she has not only taken care of her-self in this way for nearly fifteen years. but she has sent her two boys through college, and one of them is now practicing law. Another woman peddler on the same street is resplendent with diamonds, which represent her investment of her savings since she began selling dry goods remnants.

Jewels and Furs.

Then there is the case of a man who has a monster cart, sixteen feet long, built especially for him, on Grand street. His specialty is jewelry and such luxuries as pocket books selling for \$5 and \$8 apiece. He values his daily stock at \$3,000, and around holiday times he is sure of a profit of between \$30 and \$40, as is his brother, who sells fur scarfs and muffs and other luxuribus feminine wear farther down the

The average push cart, however, does not display 80 valuable a stock. A fruit stock varies in value from \$15 to \$25; dry goods from \$25 to \$300; notions from \$8 to \$12; vegetables about the same, and so on. While these amounts seem small separately, in the aggregate they reach as tonishing proportions, and it is easy to unway to the same places.



YOU CAN BUY EVERYTHING OFF THE PUSH CARTS.

No other American city has the push cart to so great an extent, and some-Chicago, for example-know it scarcely at all, wagons taking its place. But go where you will in New York, you cannot escape the ubiquitous push cart.

cline to be responsible for valuables left in rooms, people simply will not bother them-selves making their valuable gear up into And no wonder. Six thousand five hundred carts are licensed for business in the streets of Manhattan Island alone. Placed end on end they would make a continuous afford such occasions. The year 1861, the initial period of active events in our great war of the rebellion, was prolific in such one end of each cart, the line would increase in length a mile and a half. The East Side sightseer is truly within bounds when he frequently exclaims, on seeing streets crowded with carts, "Why, there must be miles of them!"

By means of these carts, which offer for sale everything under the sun that man can eat, wear or otherwise make use of

can eat, wear or otherwise make use of, "Kentucky's sons were taking positions with the cause of the Union or with that of the confederacy. Of Senator John J. Crittenden's sons one went into the confederacy and one stood for the Union. Strange as it the trunk and bursan valuable.

Any time, then, that the finder of the lost key wants to loot that room all that he has to do is to see that the substituted key is in the hotel's key box, and then ride up to the room and go as far as he likes with the trunk and bursan valuable. tains nearer seven than five members. For-ty-five thousand persons are thus account-ed for, leaving five thousand to be divided among the families of the cart owners, who rent the carts at 10 cents a day; the auc-tioneers and small jobbers in dry goods and notions who deal exclusively with the pedtioneers and small jobbers in dry goods and notions who deal exclusively with the peddlers, and the fruit commission men who do the same thing. Hence, a number dependent upon the pushcart business equivalent to the population of Wilkesbarre, Pa., or Portland, Me., and nearly twice that accredited to Atlantic City, four years ago. credited to Atlantic City, four years ago.

Only for Citizens.

Besides furnishing a livelihood for a considerable body, these six and a half thousand carts are, in large part, so many training schools for prospective American citizens in American business methods, No one can secure a license who has not taken out his declaration papers at least.
The peddlers are mostly made up of men of
this class, the full-fledged American citizen being scarce among them. In the years in-tervening between the first and final papers his eye teeth were cut. He learned to buy his fruit at some big wholesale market in-stead of from the jobber around the corner, and so increased his profits. He discovered that it is necessary to get up at 3 and 4 in the morning to catch the pennies of the la-boring class as they go to their work. Early in the struggle he located the best corners, and so by the time he is ready to become a citizen of the country he has been

who started his business career in the new world peddling fruit, or fire-damaged notions, or factory remnants of dry goods bought at auction, is now engaged in an enterprise which is fast making him a

Will Be a Millionaire.

One started as a push-cart fish dealer when he first came from Italy. He gradually saved enough to peddle on a larger scale with a horse and wagon, next he opened a fish store, paying \$20 a month rent; today he operates four big stores throughout the city, supplies several of the leading hotels with all their sea food,

owns his own fishing boats and can draw his check any day for \$100.000.

Another, when he first reached this country, peddled ice cream for a living. He worked out the idea of a wafer cup in which to sell a penny's worth of cream, patented it and began manufacturing the cup and the cream with the money he had saved as a peddler. Today his 200 carts are seen all over the city, and he has two big wafer and ice cream factories, and within the last few years he has made thousands of dollars.

Another man, after he had got together \$1,800, saved in two years by selling sets of cutlery at \$3 each, giving him a profit of \$2.40 a set, embarked in the business of buying up job lots of fruits and sell-ing them to the pushcart men at a price which enabled him to make two or three cents on every case or barrel. He now spends most of his working hours paying \$40,000 or \$50,000 spot cash for cargo of bananas and distributing it among the peddlers at a profit to himself of from three to four cents a bunch. He not infrequently clears up \$3,000 on a single

Were Peddlers First.

The pushcart owners are usually men who began as peddlers. Some half hundred men own among them the 6,500 carts in New York. One man controls 300, representing an investment of \$2,700. His yearly rentals from the carts aggregate \$8,000 above his investment. All this, however, is not clear profit. Like the rest of the pushcart owners, he has to rent headquarters, usually a basement, where the peddlers can store the carts, with their loads of merchandise, over night. This privilege is paid for in the ten-cent hire daily for the cart. Still, a self-respecting storekeeper for at least a the pushcart owner's profit is large



ROWS OF PUSH CARTS STRETCH UP AND DOWN THE STREETS.

year, and perhaps two, having risen to this commercial eminence by reason of the money made out of seiling his wares from money made out of sening his wares from a push cart during the moments when he was not driven from pillar to post by the police. In the meantime his place has been filled by a newcomer as green as he was when he faced America and American ways from the tail of a cart laden with a nondescript collection of purch sable things script collection of purch sable things. Thus the push-cart peddlers are constantly changing, for in the first instance they are by no means an ambitionless lot, and the money they make after they have learned the ropes is additional incentive to them to rice to higher business levels, where they will not have to keep one eye constantly on the lookout for a glimpse of an oncoming blue coat and helmet. This is particularly true of the Italians. Indeed, there are fewer and fewer Italians in the business which is rapidly falling into the hands of the Greeks.

Fine Profits in It.

elk taught him in time that it was only within this ideal retreat, always guarded from hunters and intruders, that he was safe. The elk of the whole vicinity took up their home there, and their number has in-creased within the last ten years. Every push-cart man in New York who looks sharp after his buying is sure of a good profit daily. It is no uncommon thing the people, but is waited upon by an old for a fruit peddler to dispose, in season, of two barrels of pears to workers between the hours of 4 and 7 in the morning. He the hours of 4 and 7 in the morning. He sells the pears at two or three for a cent, and before the day has fairly begun finds himself some three dollars ahead of the game. Three peddlers not long ago bought 120 crates of peaches, started selling them with dawn and by 11 o'clock each had cleared \$18\$. One piles his cart high with nothing but sour pickles, which he sells at a twenty-cent each. He usually takes in as much as \$9 a day, over half of that amount being clear profit; and he is said to have a saveraged Airot and the war with Japan. Jess-"Ah! Then she started it when she

enough after all expenses are deducted, and more than one of them has accumulated considerable wealth in a compara-tively short period.

Other former pushcart peddlers are to my knowledge politicians, bankers, merchants of various sorts and manufactur-ers. Some of these, undoubtedly, are not making any more money than when they stood in the pushcart line. Still, there are compensations. They are no longer looked down upon by their fellows, and they are not told to "g'wan," and sometimes helped along by a policeman's club, to some other stand at the end of every

A Siberian God. From the Landon Sketch.

thirty minutes.

Siberia has set up a sort of Mahdi of its own in the person of a man who calls himself "the god Airot," who is expected to appear by the Mongols and Kalmuks of the Altai mountains. He lives in a hut made of mud and never shows himself to man dressed in white and by a young girl whom he employs as a medium for his communications with his followers. It is very difficult to gain any information about this man, for the Kalmuks, who are usually very outspoken, in this case are keeping the most profound secrecy. All that is known is that this so-called god has forbidden his people to posses any money but gold and